

Ly blistring fore the visitating Sunne,
And were good Kings, when living.

Thes. It is true. and I will give you comfort,
To give your dead Lords graves:

The which to doe, must make some worke with *Creon*;

1. *Qu.* And that worke presents it selfe to'th doing:
Now twill take forme, the heates are gone to morrow,
Then, booteles toyle must recoinpence it selfe,
With it's owne sweate; Now he's secure,
Not dreames, we stand before your puissance
Wrinching our holy begging in our eyes
To make petition cleere.

2. *Qu.* Now you may take him,
Drunke with his victory.

3. *Qu.* And his Army full
Of Bread, and sloth.

Thes. *Artesius* that best knowest
How to draw out fit to this enterprife,
The prim't for this proceeding, and the number
To carry such a businesse, forth and levy
Our worthiest Instruments, whilst we despatch
This grand act of our life, this daring deede
Of Fate in wedlocke.

1. *Qu.* Dowagers, take hands
Let us be Widdowes to our woes, delay
Commends us to a famishing hope.

All. Farewell.

2. *Qu.* We come unseasonably: But when could grecke
Cull forth as unpanged judgement can, fit'time
For best solicitation.

Thes. Why good Ladies,
This is a service, whereto I am going,
Greater then any was; it more imports me
Then all the actions that I have foregone,
Or futurely can cope.

1. *Qu.* The more proclaiming
Our suit shall be neglected, when her Armes
Able to locke *Love* from a Synod, shall

By warranting Moone-light corset
Her twynning Cherries shall their sw
Vpon thy tastefull lips, what wilt th
Of rotten Kings or blubberd Queen
For what thou feelst not? what thou
To make *Mars* spurne his Drom. O
But one night with her, every how
Take hostage of thee for a hundred,
Thou shalt remember nothing more
That Banket bids thee too.

Hip. Though much unlike
You should be so transported, as m
I should be such a Suitour; yet I thi
Did I not by th' abstayning of my jo
Which breeds a deeper longing, cu
That craves a present medicine, I sho
All Ladies scandall on me. Therefor
As I shall here make tryall of my pr
Either presuming them to have som
Or sentencing for ay their vigour do
Prorogue this busines, we are going
Your Sheild afore your Heart, abou
Which is my fee, and which I free
To doe these poore Queenes servie

All Queens. Oh helpe now
Our Cause cries for your knee.

Emil. If you grant not
My Sister her petition in that force,
With that Celerity, and nature wh
Shee makes it in: from henceforth i
To aske you any thing, nor be so h
Ever to take a Husband.

Thes. Pray stand up.
I am entreating of my selfe to doe
That which you k neele to have m
Leade on the Bride; get you and p
For successe, and returne, omit no
In the pretended Celebration: Q